

WIT, HUMOR AND SARCASM FROM THE CARTOONISTS AND THE FUNNY MEN.





onder what that strenuous Hohenzollern will



CONSOLATION.





ON THE STARBOARD TACK. The Ancient Mariner (to the capstan)—Port yer 'elm, yer lubber, port yer 'elm. Can't yer see you'll run me down in 'arf a minute?



If the Czar really wants good advice, why not listen to the sweet girl graduate?



"GAYLY THE TROUBADOUR"-King Alfonso's visit to London aroused interest among a number of eligible princesses who would not be averse to sharing his seat on the Spanish throne.

—(Chicago Inter Ocean.

Timely Topics in the Current Numbers of the English Reviews and Magazines.

Contrary to the precedents existing in the sis-Contrary to the precedents existing in the sister service, Rojestvensky is a comparatively young man—that is, he is well under sixty. When passing through the Russian naval schools he specialized in marine artillery. As a lieutenant he served during the Turko-Russian War in 1877-78, under Baronof, on board the Vesta, and is credited by his own countrymen with having given evidence during this campaign of pre-eminence tarely met with in campaign of pre-eminence rarely met with in one so young. Latterly—that is to say, since one so young. Latterly—that is to say, since the Dogger Bank incident—we have seen pub-lished in this country derogatory statements concerning the character which Rojestvensky concerning the character which Rojestvensky carned during this campaign. But although it is quite possible that published tradition has overestimated the prowess of the little Vesta and her crew, we find that it will be equally just to discount the uncompilmentary rejections which have recently seen the light; anyway, shortly after the close of the Turkish campaign, Rojestvensky, decorated and promoted, found an appointment to his liking in instructing the Bulgarians in river navigation. But it was as attaché to the Hursian Embassy in London that attaché to the Russian Embassy in London that attaché to the Rursian Embassy in London that the full merit of Rojestvensky's capacity was realized by sations in this country. In 1804, after a very considerable experience throughout Europe, the present commander in chief commenced his astrociation with Admiral Alexieff. He accompanied that notable to the Pacific, when the vice-admiral flew his flag from the masthese of the Vladimir Monomakh. This commission in the Far East covered the Japanese-Chinese Way. After having commanded ances-Chinese War. After having commanded the guardship Pervenietes for some months, Captain Rojestvensky returned home to undertake a succession of staff appointments, until in 1993 he succeeded Avellane as head of the general staff of the navy .- (Blackwood's Magazine.

ANOTHER LITERARY AMBASSADOR.

Mr. Reid has achieved distinction in se many fields that his literary ability has been to some extent obscured by his public services. Mr. Reid is the Sh William Russell of America, and his exploits as a correspondent in the Civil War placed him, before he was thirty, in the front rank of descriptive writers. It is of course that placed him, before he was thirty, in the front rank of descriptive writers. It is, of course, the flist duty of the war correspondent, and especially the American war correspondent, to "get there," to get ahead of the other correspondents, and to see that his paper receives his messages at the earliest possible moment. Literary graces and perfection of style are by comparison unimportant, but it is Mr. Reid's great distinction that he achieved both ends. Aided to a certain extent by good luck, but chiefly owing to his own native shrewdness, he managed to be present at great battles and also to send descriptions of them to his paper. "The Cincinnati Gazetts," which were not only of absorbing interest at the moment as news, but also possessed literary merit quite remarkable in view of the circum stances under which they were written. He described the whole Tennessee campaign, having contrived to obtain an appointment on the staff of Rosscrans. He was the only correspondent who saw the whole battle of Pittsburg Landing, and he wrote a memorable "story" of Geitysburg. These achievements led directly to his long association with The New-York Tribune, and in the conduct

of that journal Mr. Reid showed how great a power journalism may become when inspired by real literary culture. He, himself descended from a long line of Scottish Covenanters, received an education, both classical and mathematical, which enabled him to become not only an admirable writer himself, but also a shrewd judge of other men's work. Though he has written much for The Tribune himself, he has neverof other men's work. Though he has written much for The Tribune himself, he has nevertheless always acted on the sound principle that an editor should rather be the cause of good writing in others. No doubt, remembering how he himself had sat at the feet of Horace Greeley, he showed an extraordinary flair in discovering writers, and also editors, of ability, of whom Mr. John Hay was the principal. Mr. Reid has always been a bookish man, and he thoroughly enjoyed his term of office as Librarian of the House of Representatives, only giving up his bost because he was anxlous to write his book, "Ohio in the War." This work is recognized as the most important of all the State histories of the war, and it is full of the most interesting blographies of the great soldiers on both sides. Mr. Reid has also written an account of a Southern tour which he took after the war, an introduction to the "Memoirs of Talleyrand," and a volume entitled "Problems of Expansion," published in 1990.—(From "The Literary Associations of the American Emhassy," by F. S. A. Lowndes, in The Fortnightly Review.

HENRY HUDSON.

Hudson must have been at least forty when he died, but nothing is known of his life be-fore the last four years of it. A certain Henry Herdson, or Hudson, alderman of London and one of the founders of the Muscovy Company, has been suggested as his grandfather, and the has been suggested as his grandfather, and the relationship is the more likely because it is certain that some of his name and kin were interested in the company. It may have been upon their recommendation that he was first appointed to the command of a ship in the company's service in 1607. Of his early training and previous voyages nothing is known; the beginning of his history is as mysterious as its end. It was born, no one knows where, and he died, no one knows how. He comes into our knowledge on the quarterdeck of a ship bound for the Pole; he goes out of it in a crazy boat manned by eight sick men, and so fades away into the dim haze that hangs about crazy boat manned by eight sick men, and so fades away into the dim haze that hangs about the desolate leefloes.

The four voyages of Hudson of which we

The four voyages of Hudson of which we have record were not therefore directed to absolutely unknown waters, but the observations made by his precursors were so untrustworthy that they were of little service except to mislead him. The object of his first voyage in the service of the Muscovy Company was "to discover the Pole, and to sall across it to the Islands of Spicery, or Cathay," and on April 19, 1607, he, with John Hudson, his son of sixteen years old, and the ten men who made up the crew of the Hopeful, took the sacrament together at St. Ethelburga's in Bishopsgate, "purposing to go to sea four days after."

In the following year Hudson salled again, still

of us, her skin very whate; and long hair hang-ing down behind, of color black. In her going down they saw her tail, which was like the tail of a porpolas, and speckled like a mackerel. Their names that saw her were Thomas Hilles

The only really incredible part of the story is that no more than two men thought it worth while to go on deck to look at her.—(W. J. Fletcher, in Macmillan's Magazine.

HENRY VIII AND ANNE BOLEYN.

It was the esprit and verve of Anne's gay speeches that attracted him, more especially in contrast to the stately gravity of his Spanish wife. Also it had been a vexation in early mar-ried life that Katherine did not care for riding, and would not follow the hawk or hounds with him, and it was specially in all forms of out-door exercise that Anne excelled.

door exercise that Anne excelled.

Wyatt's admiration aroused Henry's jealousy, and a curious little passage at arms took place between them. The King had a ring belonging to Anne which he openly wore upon his little finger, and a few days after he had possessed himself of it he was playing at bowls with several of his court, among them Sir Thomas Wyatt. Henry rolled his bowl and claimed that it was nearest the jack, but the others said with his Grace's leave they thought otherwise. He, however, pointed his finger with the ring on toward the bowls, and said, with a glance full of meaning: "Wyatt, I tell thee it is mine." Wyatt, perceiving what was intended, paused a little and the King repeated his words. "If it Wyatt, perceiving what was intended, paused a little and the King repeated his words. "If it may like your majesty to give me leave to measure it, I hope it will be mine," said Wyatt, and, taking from his neck a lace which he had playfully stolen from Anne a short time before, and which Henry instantly recognized, he stooped to measure the distance. The King pushed aside the bowl in a passion, and saying loudly: "It may be so; but then I am deceived"; he broke up the game and went away in search of the heroine of this dispute, who found means to calm his discontent and satisfy him of her truth.—(Charlotte Fortesque Young, in The Nineteenth Century.

IMPORTANCE OF NUMERICAL SUPERIOR-ITY IN WAR.

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The reached the Lofoden Isles in a month and rounded the North Cape on June 1. A forting the face of the deep which the seamen of that time

ITY IN WAR.

It is impossible, we think, to find in history when his father was around. There was smoother was the proposition of the hing to do now and then if the old gentlemen found anything out of gear. The young man obstinate in attack, more grimly tenacious in defence, more simple in their requirements, more unfinchingly patient under hardships, more unconquerable in the face of obstacies. It may be that the French under Napoleon were better marchers; though even on this score the period to the west of Moukden warrant considerable and rounded the North Cape on June 1. A forting the face of the deep which the seamen of that time

were so often privileged to witness and describe, on June 15.

"One of our company looking overboard, saw a mermaid; calling up some of the company to see her, one more came up, and by that time she was close to the ship's side, looking earnestly on the men. A little after a sea came up and overturned her. From the navel upward her back and breasts were like a woman (as they say that saw her); her body was as big as one of us; her skin very white; and long hair hanging down behind, of celor black. In her going bers? That small bodies of men well handled hers? That small bodies of men well hundled have produced, and will continue to produce, great local effect on a field of battle may be freely admitted; but that any soldier or states-man, cognizant of the infinite chances of war al of the varied play of national character, ould willingly stake his country existence on the hypothesis that her soldiers will on all occa-sions prove themselves superior to those of a to us, in the face of the experiences of the present campaign, inconceivable.—(F. H. E. Cunliffe, in The Cornhill Magazine.

THE REAL "SIR JOSEPH PORTER."

How the vast English bookstall business of Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son was founded and developed is one of the romances of railway life and literature. The two brothers, Henry Edward and William Henry Smith, set up business early last century as "newsmen" in an unpre-tending shop in Duke-st., Grosvenor Square, London. The Smiths moved to No. 192 Strand in 1820, continuing Duke-st, as their head office for a time. Henry Edward Smith seems to have been of a less active disposition than his brother, and they parted. W. H. Smith the first became sole partner; he worked as hard as any of his assistants, and was certainly the quickest packer of news parcels in the place. He was a terror to the careless and negligent, who had short shrift; but Sir Herbert Maxwell tells us he "brought the business to a point beyond which it could not be taken by a single individual." His famous son, who was afterward leader of the House of Commons and a that of his father, however, and entered the Strand business, which he was to develop into the largest concern of the kind in the kingdom. "First on the road" was Smith's motto, and it made the firm first in the trade of news venders. made the firm first in the trade of news venders. Father and son both seemed to believe that what a man does himself is better done than what he hires another to do; the son was known in the Strand establishment as "Smith the Smoother," and his presence was acceptable when his father was around. There was smoothing to do now and then if the old gentiemen found anything out of gear. The young man was courteous, kindly, straightforward and generous. Those who have anything to do with the production, dispatch or sale of newspapers must be unfallingly punctual and bestow constant and unvaried attention upon the business. About 1840, by 4 a. m., summer and winter.

ENGLISH VS. ALIEN LABOR.

During his election campaign in North Leeds in July, 1902. Mr. Rowland Barran, M. P., a member of what is probably the largest firm of beady made ciothlers in the world, stated that the Jews had enabled England to maintain practically a monopoly of the clothing trade of the world. Within the last twenty years huge factories have been erected in Leeds, and it is computed that fully 20,000 non-Jewish workers are engaged there in an industry which the city owes almost entirely to the aliens. It is not now allens who are displacing natives, but the very reverse, and in many places English girls are doing the work which once could only be done by foreign Jews. Mr. J. O. Bairstow informed the commission that he had to employ Jewish people when he introduced the wholesale clothing trade into Huddersheld, because at that time "there was no possibility of getting English tailors to work at the trade." wholesale clothing trade into Huddersnield, because at that time "there was no possibility of getting English tailors to work at the trade." At the time of his evidence, however, "we scarcely employ any Jew labor at all. Mr. Morris Cohen, who introduced the ladies' tailoring industry into England at a time when every scrap of it was done abroad, and when a ladies' tailor was unknown in England, told the commission that there were now probably not less than 20,000 persons, both alien and English, working amicably together in England at this trade, in which the supply of labor in this country was not yet equal to the demand. It is the same in the cigarette trade. Introduced and developed by allens, the work is now largely done by English girls. For years hundreds of Jewish cigarette makers were employed at Glasgow; now there are only a small number. In this industry only the actual making of the cisarette has been the work of aliens; all workers in the attendant branches have been natives. The waterproof industry has followed the same course. "Quite 75 per cent of the rubber manufacturers in this country," said Mr. Abrahams before the commission, "came from factories started and owned by foreigners, while, on the other hand, quite 75 per cent of the labor employed by these foreigners is English."—(M. J. Landa, in The Fortnightly Review.

EXPERIENCES OF A WORKHOUSE VISITOR It is not until you have become a permanent institution as a visitor among them that you hear any individual or private troubles, and then rarely without deliberate seeking on your part. There seems, too, an almost entire absence of those small jedousies that are so common among the women. This is particularly noticeable in the matter of gifts of books, tobacco or sweets. The men always settle the question of division by saying. "Give it to——; he will share it out all fair and square," while among the women it is impossible to find any one who will undertake the task. "No; they'll only grumble and say I've given more to my favorites," said the fairest minded woman I knew in the ward, and I found by bitter experience that that was so.

My first gift of periodicals to the aged wom-

en's ward met with a humorous result. On my entrance I placed the papers on the table and forgot them until I was leaving. Then I hastliy handed them to a sad looking old dame, thinking it would please her to distribute them. A fortnight afterward the officials told me that the old woman, whose falling eyesight prevented her from reading a word, had considered the whole word. ed her from reading a word, had considered the whole parcel (containing about thirty papers) to be a present from myself, and had placed it in her locker, refusing to give it up. The officials did not like to take the papers from her by force, as she insisted that I had given them to her. I remonstrated in vain. With tears in her eyes she clung to her treasure, repeating again and again that I had given the bundle to her, and eventually we had to leave the papers in her possession.—(The Cornhill Magazine.

INDIAN JUGGLERY.

Here is a tale of Indian jugglery. The trick interpled is new to me, and is given on the best authority, in a letter from India.

Here is a tale of Indian jugglery. The trick described is new to me, and is given on the best authority, in a letter from India:

"I tell it as it was told to me the day after, Witnesses—Mr. S. S., Mrs. ditto, three English girls from fourteen to eleven, American dentist called Durand, and half a hundred villagers. Locale—a roadside in Saugor. S. S. says:

"Testerday we were all marching in from Khimlasa when we passed a village, and on the roadside a juggler was reating. We said to him, "Juggle!" and he did the finest trick I've ever seen, on the bare maidan. We stood within six feet of him, all round him, all the time, and he was half naked. He took a rudely carved little boat, empty and undecked, about S inches by 4 Inches, with one thwart across it with a hole for a mast. We all examined this boat, and handed it round. It was empty. He then stuck a thin bamboo stick about two feet long in the hole, and then took a coccanut and handed it round. This coccanut was empty, with three holes in it. It was a small one, and we all saw and felt it was empty. He then stuck the nut on the bamboo, and stuck a little bamboo spout in one hole of the nut, and stood five yards off, and said, "Spout." And it spouted water like 1 o'clock for a long time. He said, "Stop," and it stopped in the man was going Durand said, "You can't get another drop out of it now." So the old man called for one of Mrs. S. S.'s breakfast cups, put it under the spout, went away as before, said, "Spout," and it filled the cup over the brim. All the time the old man, who had a monkey's skull with him, kept on saying, "Bandar ka kopra" ("monkey's skull") over and over again.

"I asked them if the ground was wet with the overflow, and it the powerflow and the S. S.'s said. "Yos," but one